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A Bounty Hunter's Path (Boba Fett/Star Wars)



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Chapter 1 by Snark Treaty

The Outer Rim has always been the place to go to find the best bounty hunters in the galaxy. With the lawlessness that falls into place here, it's the perfect breeding grounds for the hunters. They thrive on the ruthless life on their distant planets.

Boba Fett is no exception.

Chapter 2 by alina



Boba Fett had just finished his last assignment and was paid handsomely for his brutal torture then killing of his clients' cousin. The details were not relevant to Fett, as he did the job, no questions asked. For some weird reason, a Sith Lord by the name of Darth Vader visited his dark corner of the galaxy. Vader showed up without warning, but Fett wasn't worried. He would do any job, with anyone, as long as he was paid. Otherwise, he would kill them too...

Chapter 3 by Glowpy-Druglord



Boba wasn't too picky about who hired him, only how much they paid him. He was a bounty hunter, he wanted credits for his bounty he so skillfully hunted down. Vader was just another

exception to his odd hiring pool, but this new assignment he was given intrigued him. He was to hunt down a Mandalorian named [See more of Story Wars](#) in a Jedi Knight. Sounded more like a track and kill quickly than a Jedi Knight. He tilted his head slightly to Vader before leaving.

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He had only gotten into his ship when he noticed something was off about her. Her controls were going haywire, some of them smashed in with brute force, with a wrench. He let out a frustrated noise from behind his visor.

"Whoops, was this ship yours?" A feminine voice sounded outside of his ship. He looked up at a black and red Mandalorian female with a wrench in her hand. "I had no idea." She was clearly armed and being quite sarcastic. Even though he couldn't see her face, her body told him she knew who he was.

He leapt out of the Slave I, aiming his blaster at her. "You must be Callipe."

The Mandalorian burst out with laughter, nearly falling over. "You think....Wow!" She laughed even more. "I'm not Callipe, she's far away from the Outer Rim. I'm Darkwatcher, her former sniper when we were apart of a crew." She stopped laughing, throwing her wrench aside. "Although, torturing me for answers will probably lead to your death."

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